

# SCUMBUCKET

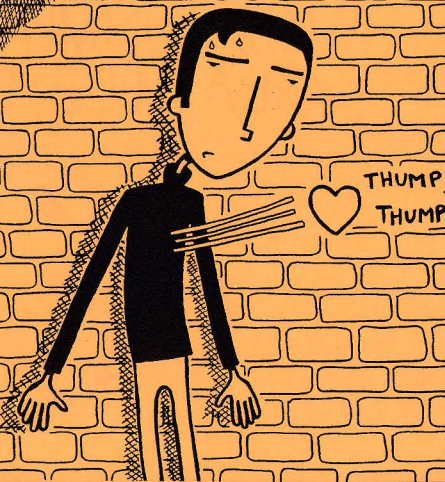
number three

two dollars



## the woman in the window

for mature readers





# SCUMBUCKET #3

by gregg johnson

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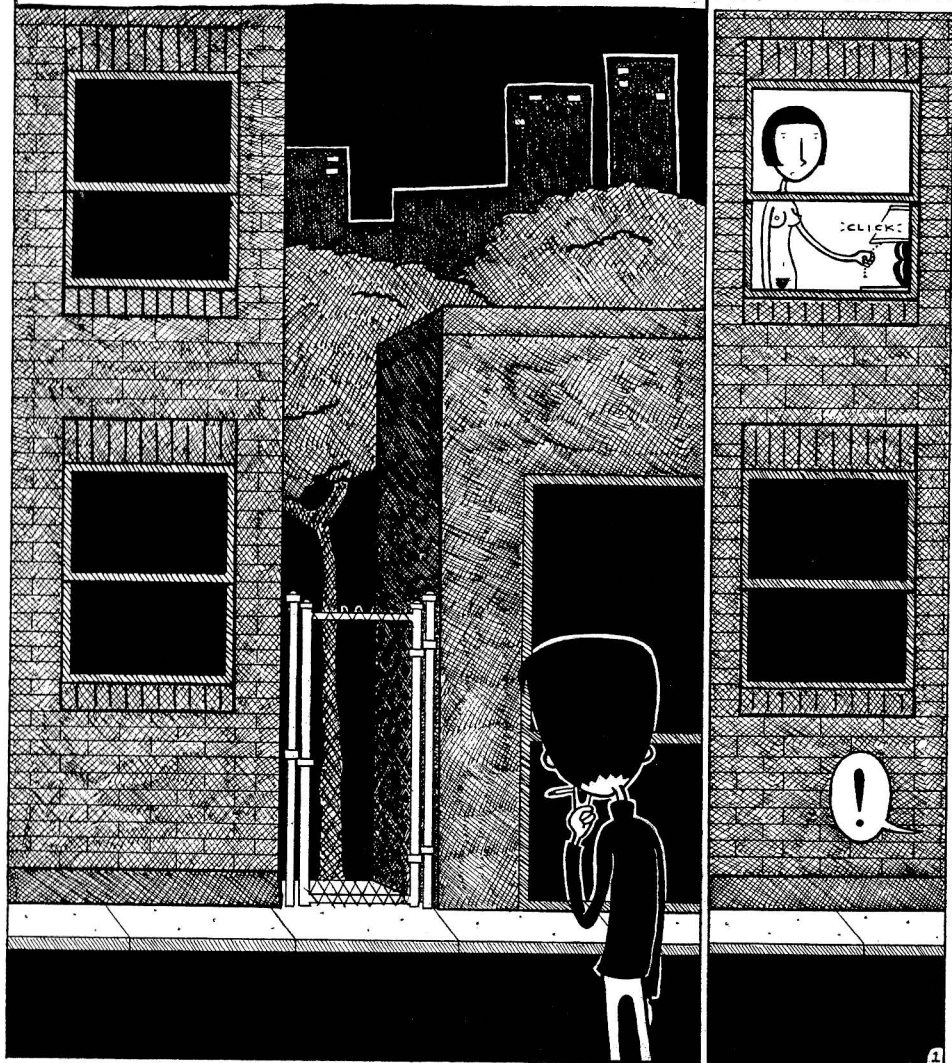
please, write to:

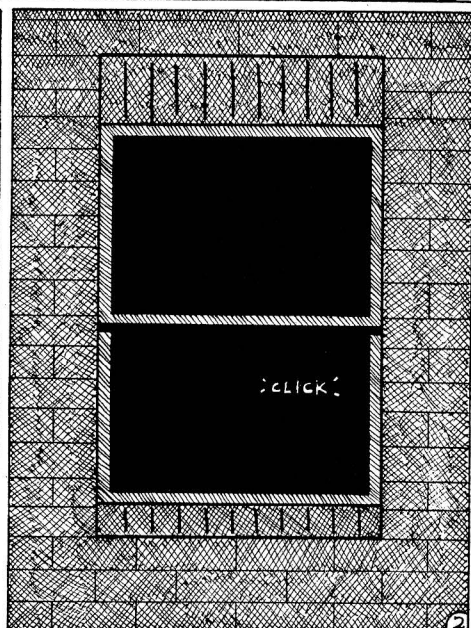
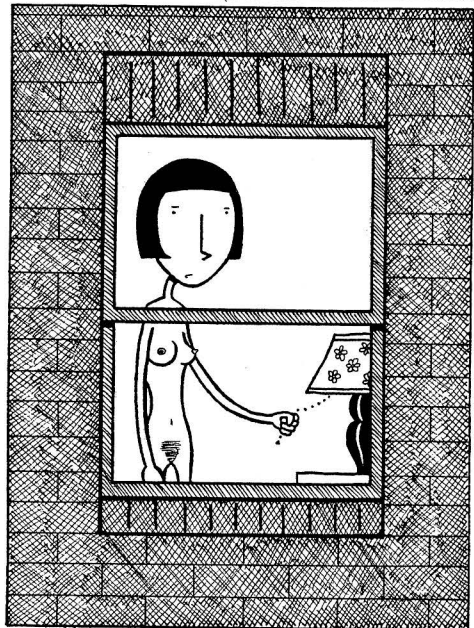
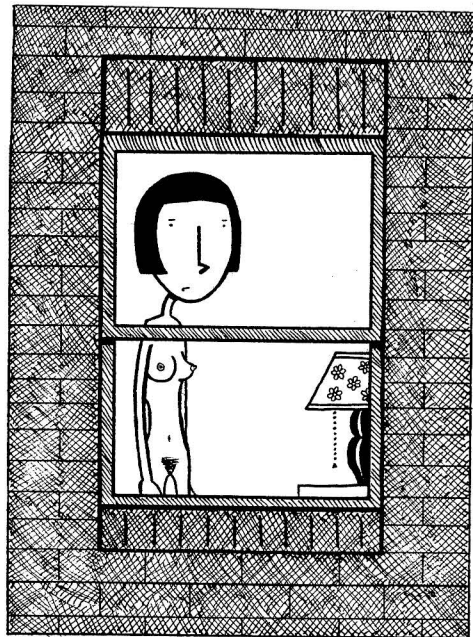
1412 SUMMIT AVE # 203  
SEATTLE, WA 98122

# THURSDAY

I WAS JUST STANDING THERE SMOKING A CIGARETTE WHEN I SAW HER.

MAN, SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL!

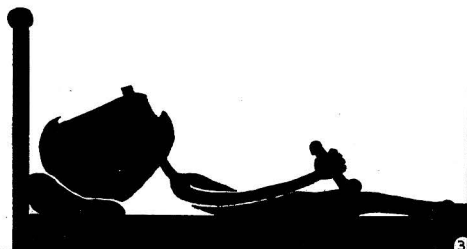
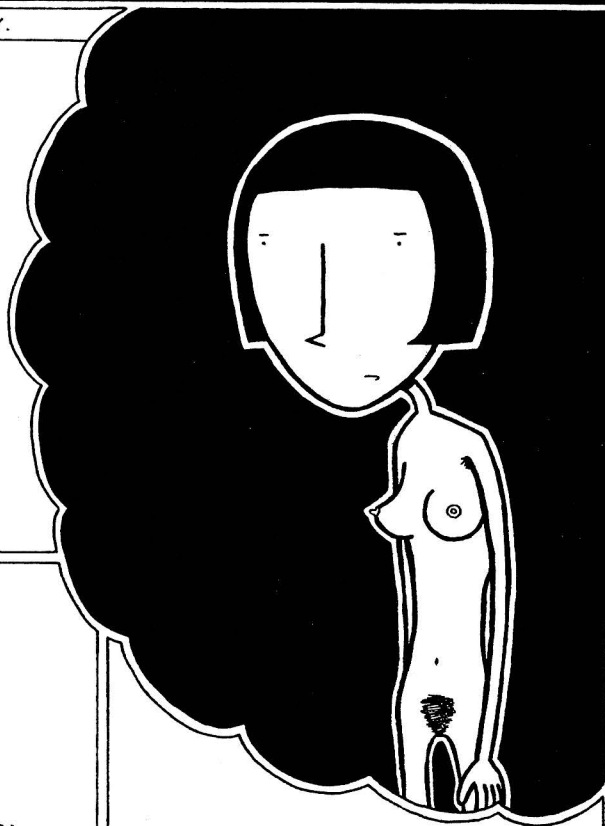






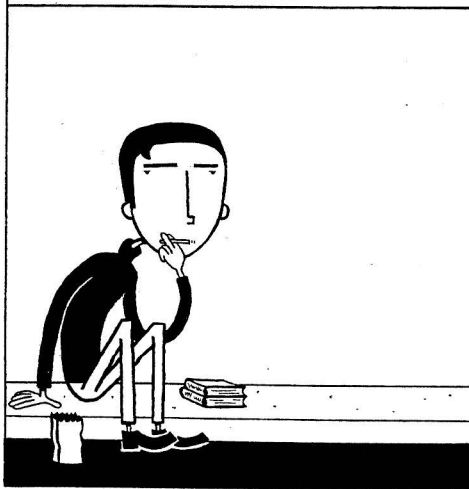
# FRIDAY

I THOUGHT ABOUT HER ALL DAY.

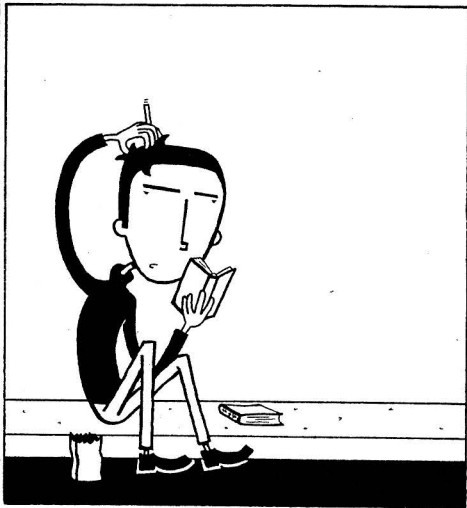


# SATURDAY

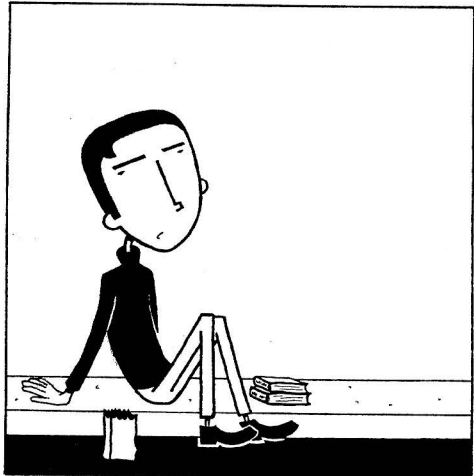
BRIGHT-EYED AND BUSHY-TAILED I SET UP SHOP ON THE SIDEWALK. I THOUGHT THAT SEEING HER AGAIN MIGHT EASE MY MIND.



IT WASN'T TOO BAD, REALLY. IT WAS WARM OUT AND I BROUGHT SOME BOOKS.



STILL, IT WASN'T EASY TO KEEP FOCUSED ON THE PAGE. I WANTED DEARLY TO SEE HER. I ESPECIALLY HOPED THAT SHE WOULD BE NUDE AGAIN.

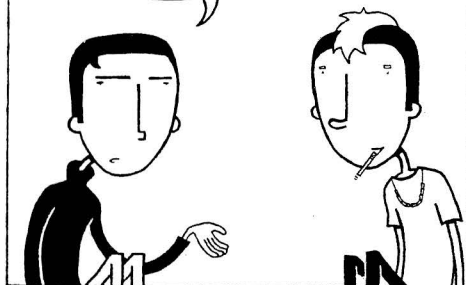




I KNEW SLIM FROM THE OLD CLUB DAYS. HE STILL READS FROM TIME TO TIME, SO I'VE BEEN TOLD. ME, I GAVE UP THAT WHOLE SCENE.

EATING  
A SANDWICH  
ON THE CURB,  
HUH?

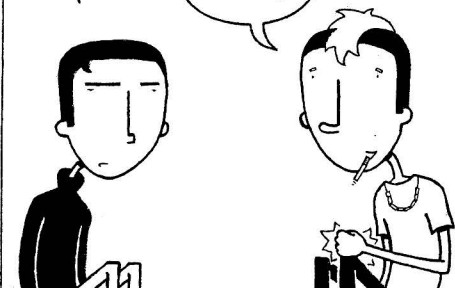
AH, WELL,  
IT'S NICE OUT.  
ANYWAY, I LIVE  
HERE



ON THE  
STREET?

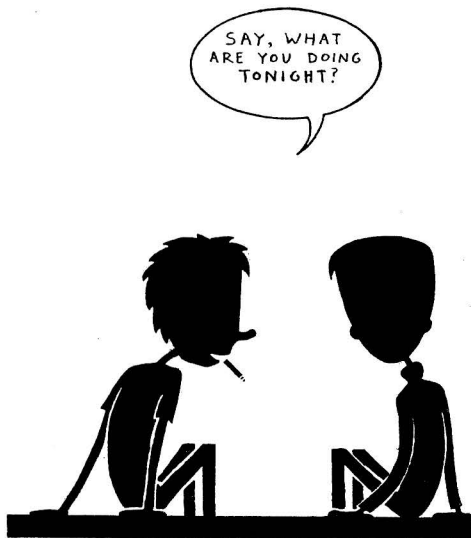
WHAT?  
NO, I LIVE  
IN THE -

HAW!



I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL HIM ABOUT THE WOMAN, THOUGH I'M SURE HE WOULDN'T HAVE CARED.

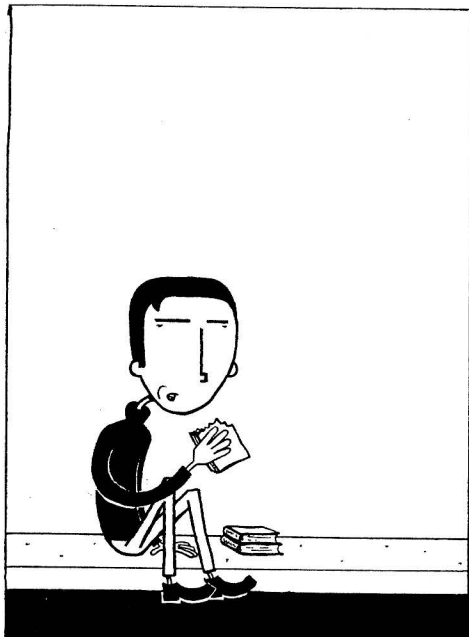
SAY, WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
TONIGHT?



SWING BY  
AROUND EIGHT.  
OKAY?

YEAH,  
OKAY



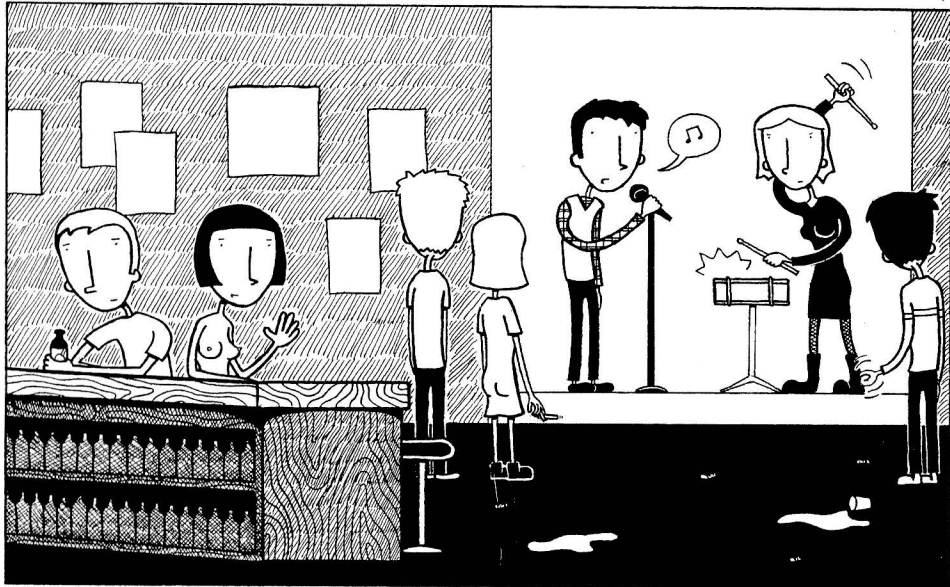


I SPENT A LOT OF TIME HERE WHEN I WAS YOUNGER — IT SEEMED LIKE THERE WERE DOZENS OF POETS AND MUSICIANS WORTH SEEING. I, MYSELF, EVEN PERFORMED HERE A NUMBER OF TIMES. BUT NOW, I DON'T KNOW, EVERYTHING'S DIFFERENT. ANYWAY, I DON'T LIKE BEING AROUND SO MANY PEOPLE.



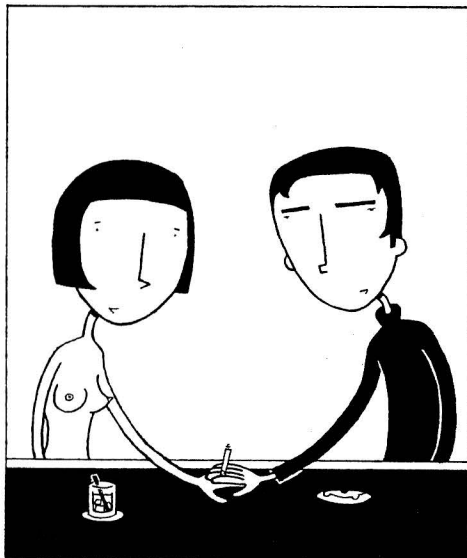


WHEN I WALKED IN I IMAGINED THAT SHE WAS THERE AT THE BAR, WAITING FOR ME. SHE'D SMILE AND I'D SIT DOWN AND ORDER A DRINK WITH CHARACTER. BOURBON, MAYBE.



WE'D SIT AND TALK AND FALL IN LOVE AND AFTERWARDS, TIGHT AS HELL, STUMBLE BACK TO HER PLACE TO MAKE IT.

I HAVEN'T HAD SEX IN TWO YEARS. SOME NIGHTS I JUST LAY IN BED AND PRETEND THAT I'M NOT ALONE.

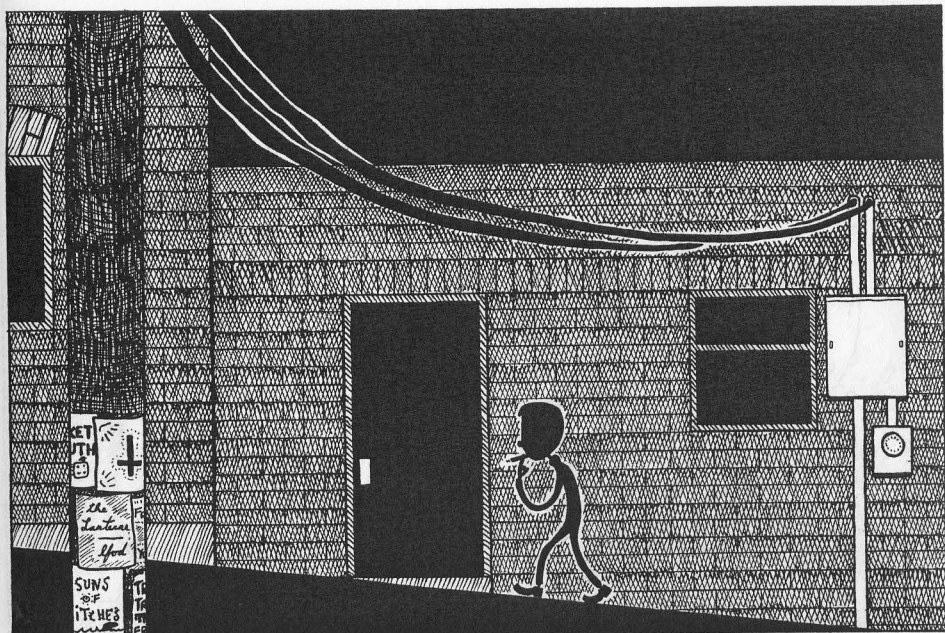




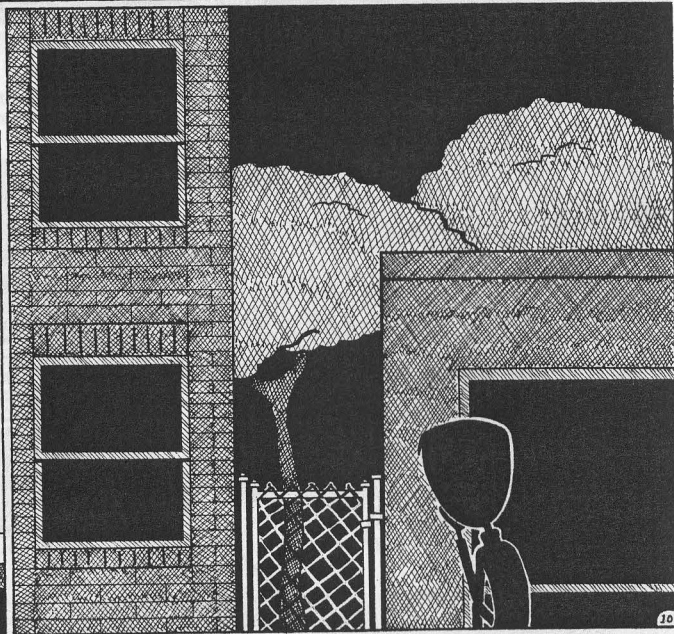
HE'S ALL RIGHT, BUT HE AIN'T NO KEROUAC! 8





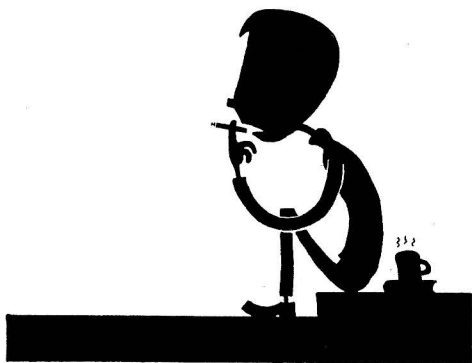
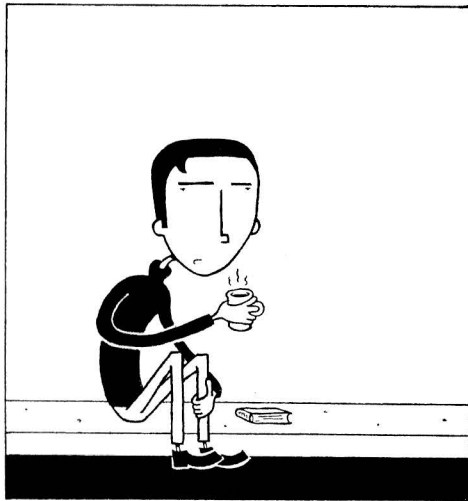


I WAS EAGER TO RESUME  
MY POST, BUT AS THE  
NIGHT WENT ON I BEGAN  
TO WORRY. WHAT IF I  
HAD IMAGINED HER?  
WHAT IF SHE DIDN'T  
EXIST? WAS I NUTS?

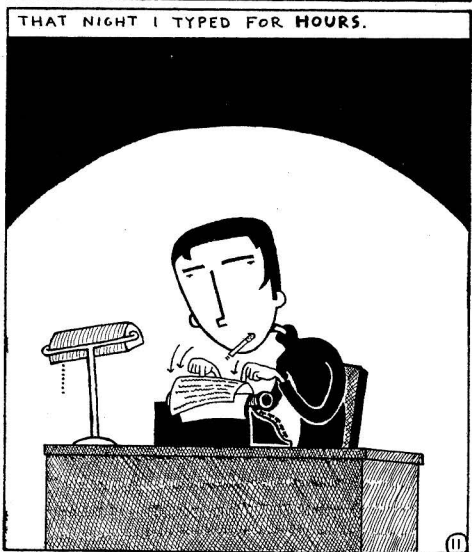


# SUNDAY

I WAS DETERMINED TO SEE HER AGAIN. I  
HAD TO KNOW SHE WAS REAL.



THAT NIGHT I TYPED FOR HOURS.

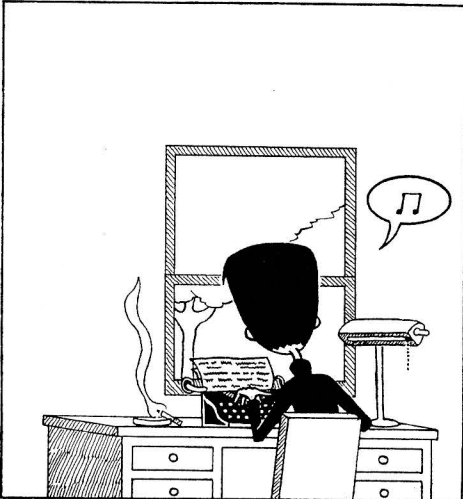


# MONDAY

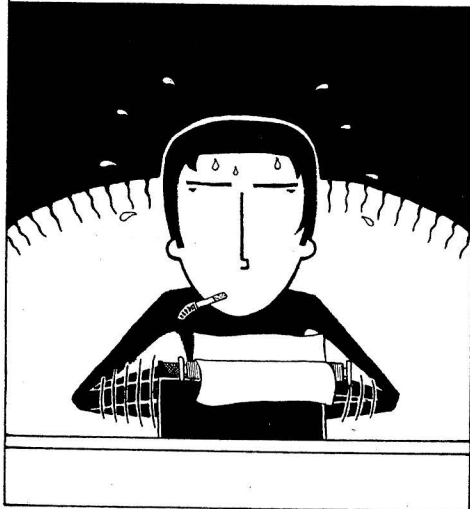
I THOUGHT IT BEST TO TAKE A BREAK BEFORE I BECAME TOO OBSESSED. THOUGH REALLY, I KNEW IT WAS TOO LATE FOR THAT.



I WAS STILL FEELING INSPIRED. MAYBE I HAD FINALLY FOUND MY MUSE.



I TYPED ALL AFTERNOON AND WELL INTO THE EVENING.

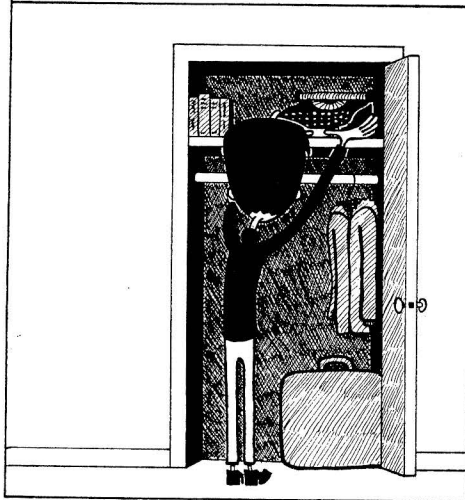


BUT I WAS NOT PLEASED WITH THE RESULTS. MY DEEPEST THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS CAME OUT EMPTY AND SENTIMENTAL WHEN TRANSFERRED TO PAPER.



# TUESDAY

THAT MORNING I PUT THE TYPEWRITER AWAY. I HAVEN'T TOUCHED IT SINCE.



I KNEW I WOULD NEVER CREATE ANYTHING OF REAL VALUE. BUT AT LEAST I STILL HAD HER.



SO I WENT BACK TO THE CURB...

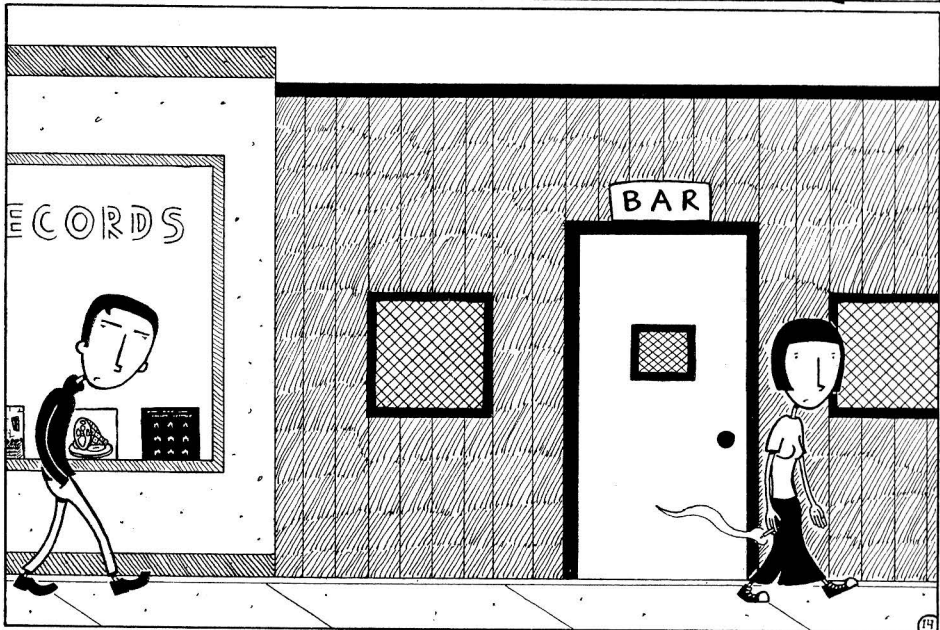


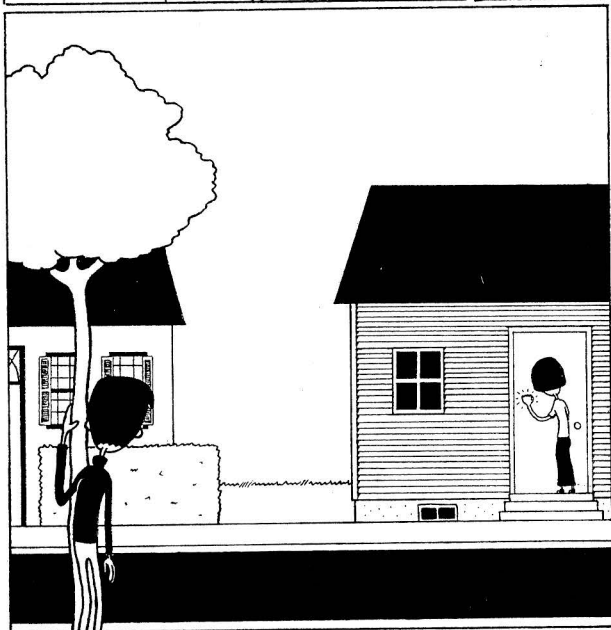
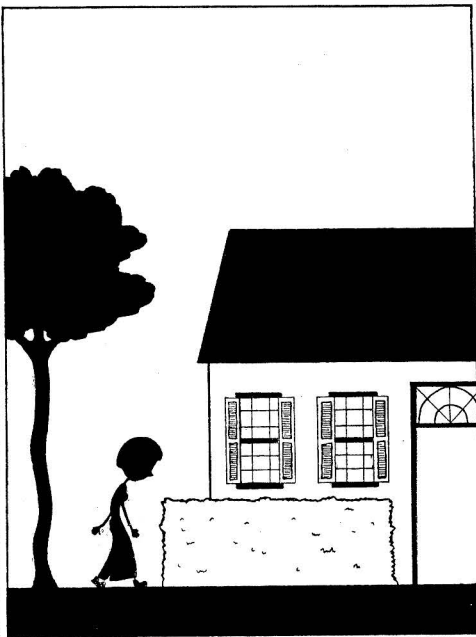
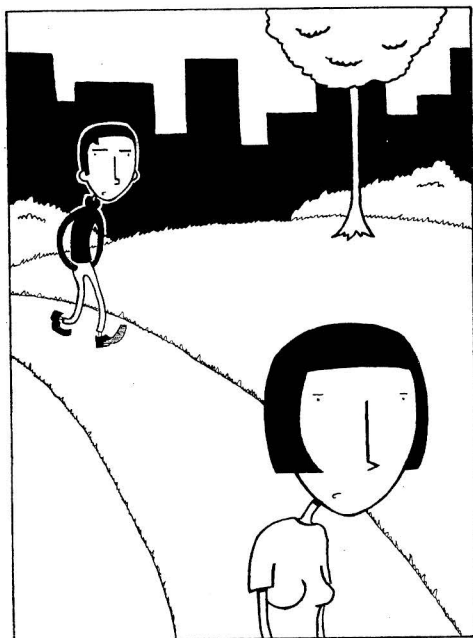
... AND IT FINALLY HAPPENED.

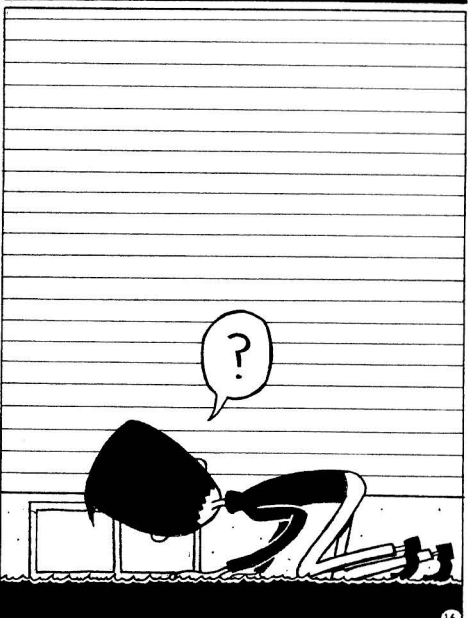
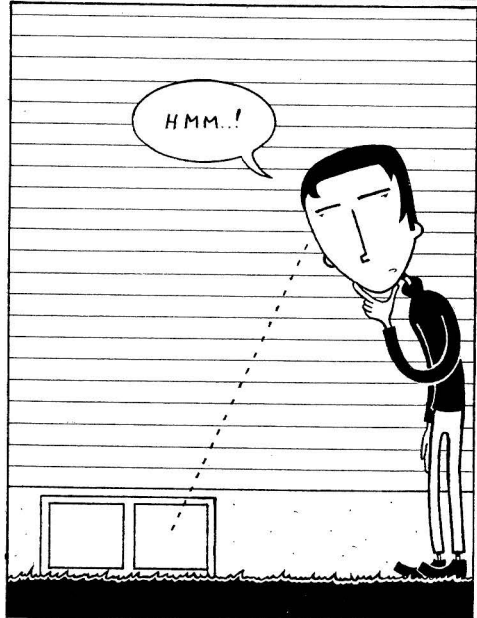
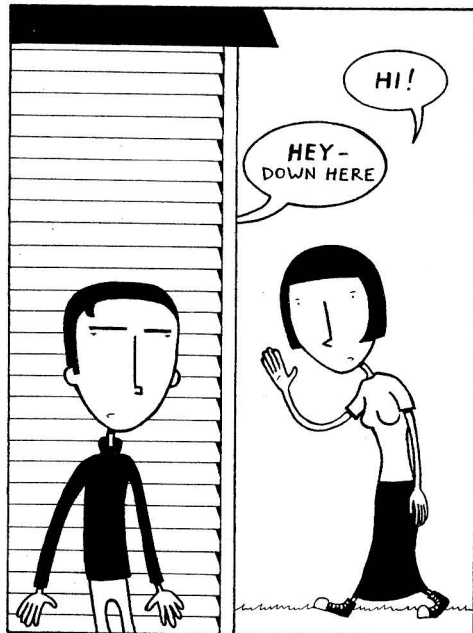


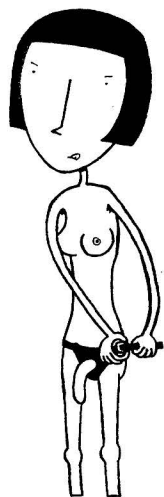
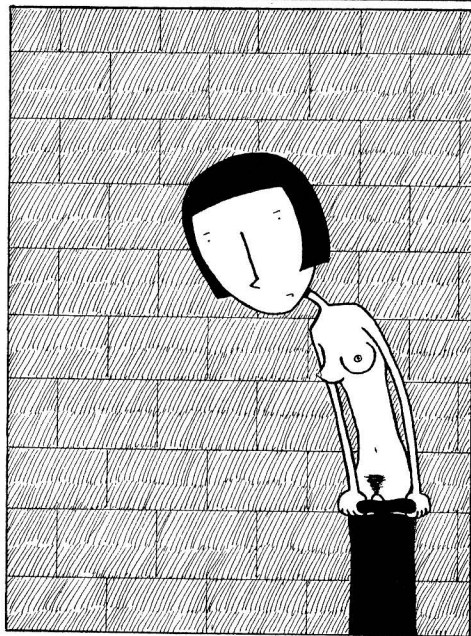
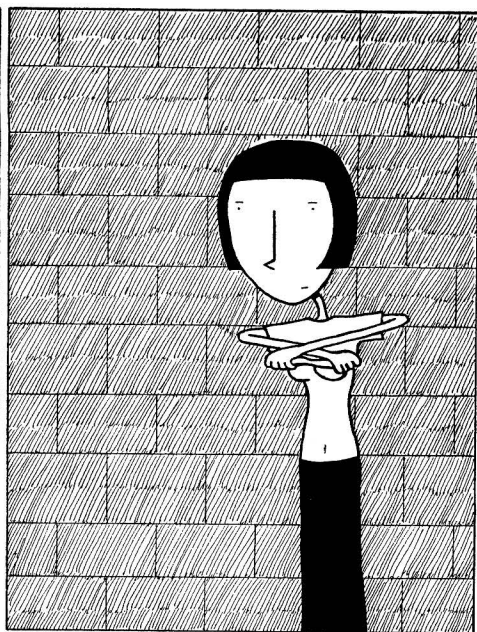


I WAS ABLE TO KEEP MY COOL. BUT IT WASN'T EASY. MY HEART WAS ALL AFLUTTER! HOWEVER - THE SITUATION WAS DELICATE.









I WAS NOT EXPECTING ANYTHING LIKE  
THIS... WHAT A WILD SCENE!

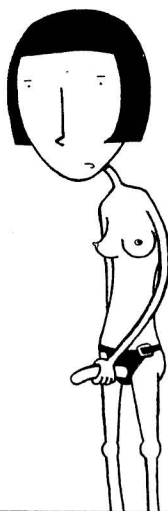


WHAT ARE  
WE WORKING ON  
TODAY?

AH, I  
FEEL LIKE  
POETRY

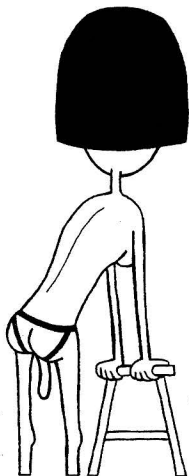


CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK

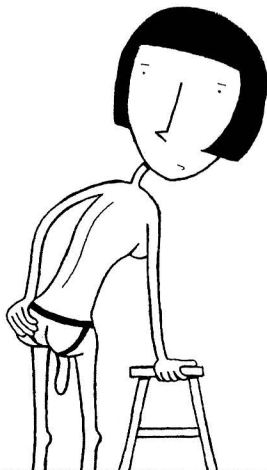


I FOUND IT INCREASINGLY DIFFICULT  
TO LOOK AWAY. THIS CHICK WAS  
TOTALLY GONE - I WAS UNDER HER SPELL!

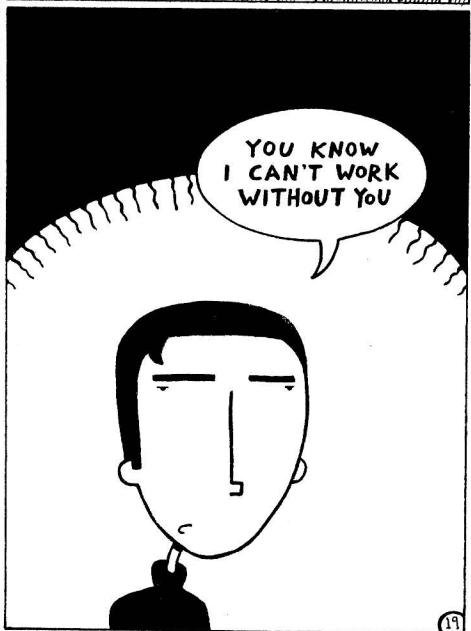
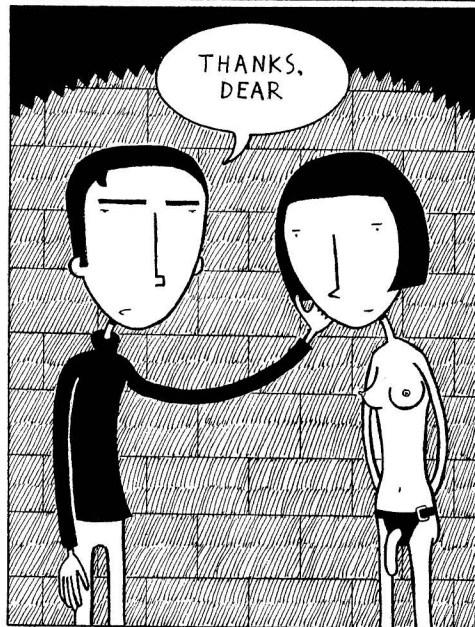
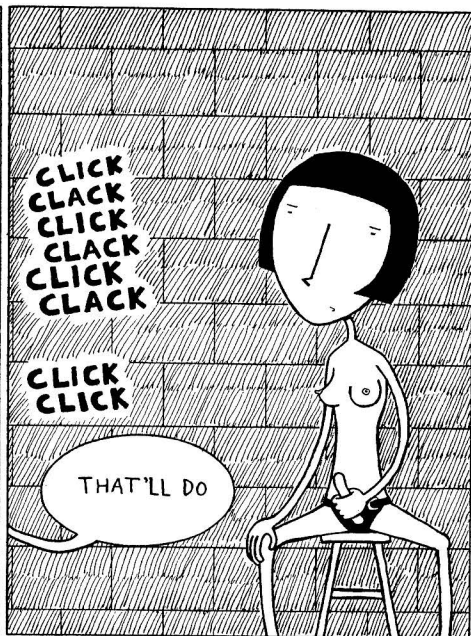
DING!  
THUNK!



CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK



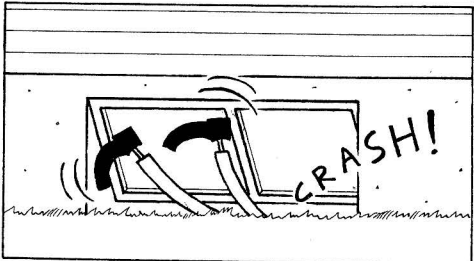
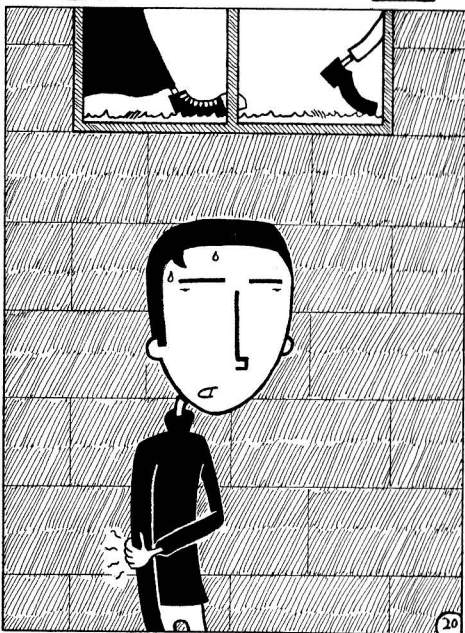


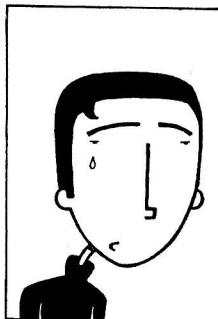


I WAS SO **STUNNED** I NEARLY FORGOT  
WHERE I WAS AND WHAT I WAS **SUPPOSED**  
TO BE DOING!

ALL SET?

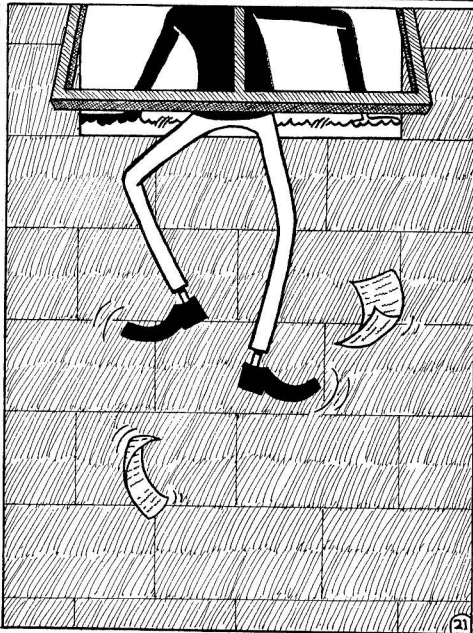
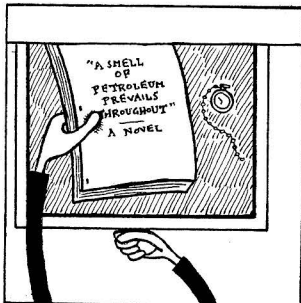
H-H-HOW  
CAN THAT BE?





I REMEMBER WEEP-  
ING AS I READ MY  
**DOPPLEGANGER'S**  
WORK. LIKE, RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF ME  
WAS **EVERYTHING** I  
HAD EVER WANTED  
TO SAY. THESE  
WERE THE POEMS  
AND STORIES IN MY  
HEAD - BEFORE I  
RUINED THEM WITH  
A TYPEWRITER.

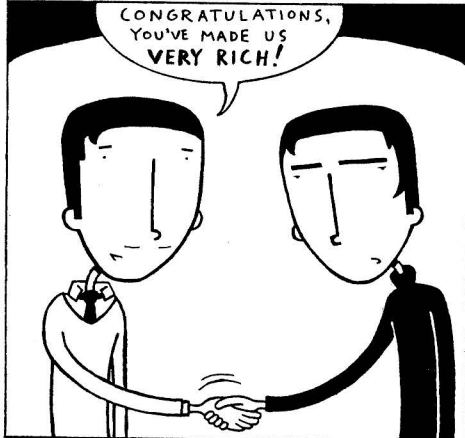
I TOOK EVERY-  
THING I COULD.  
I HAD TO. THE  
WORK BELONGED  
TO ME - THESE  
WERE MY  
THOUGHTS! ALL  
HE DID WAS  
WRITE THEM  
DOWN. I TOOK  
THE **DILDO**, TOO.  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHY I DID THAT.



# THE NEXT YEAR...

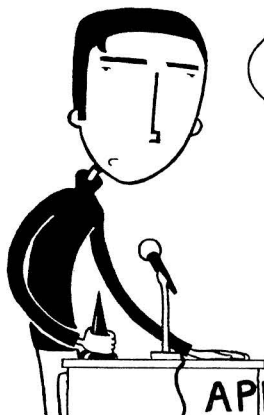
AFTER THAT NIGHT I SPLIT FOR THE CITY. WITH LITTLE EFFORT (REALLY, HIS WORK - NOW **MINE** - WAS NO TOUGH SELL) I STRUCK A DEAL WITH A PUBLISHING COMPANY OF **HIGH ESTEEM**.

CONGRATULATIONS,  
YOU'VE MADE US  
**VERY RICH!**



SOON ENOUGH, MY NAME WAS BEING THROWN AROUND WITH THE LIKES OF **GOGOL, CELINE, AND MILLER**. I HAVE BEEN TOUTED AS THE NEW **RIMBAUD** ON MORE THAN A FEW OCCASIONS.

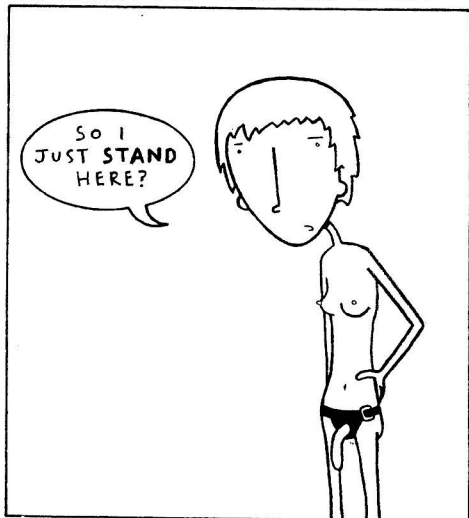
LASTLY,  
I'D LIKE TO  
THANK **YOU** -  
MY READERS



**APPLAUSE!**

MY SUCCESS ALLOWED ME **MANY LOVERS** -

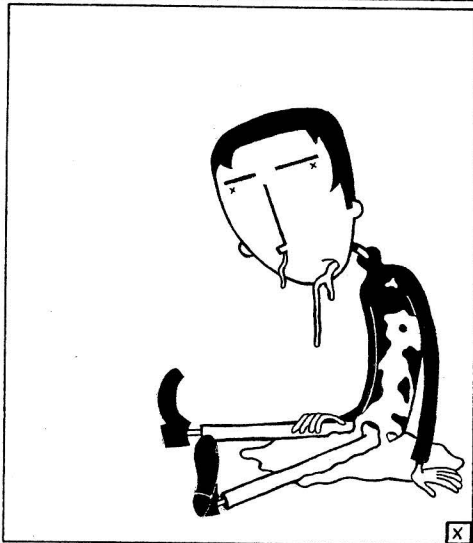
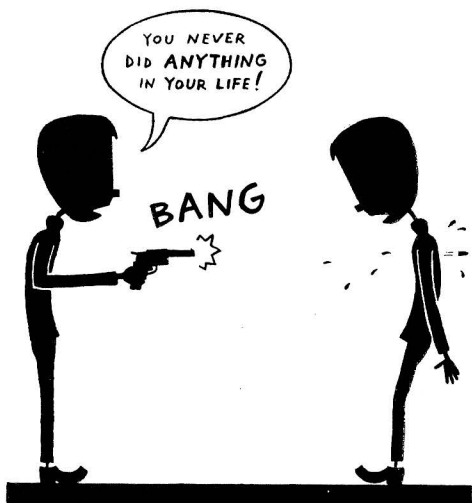
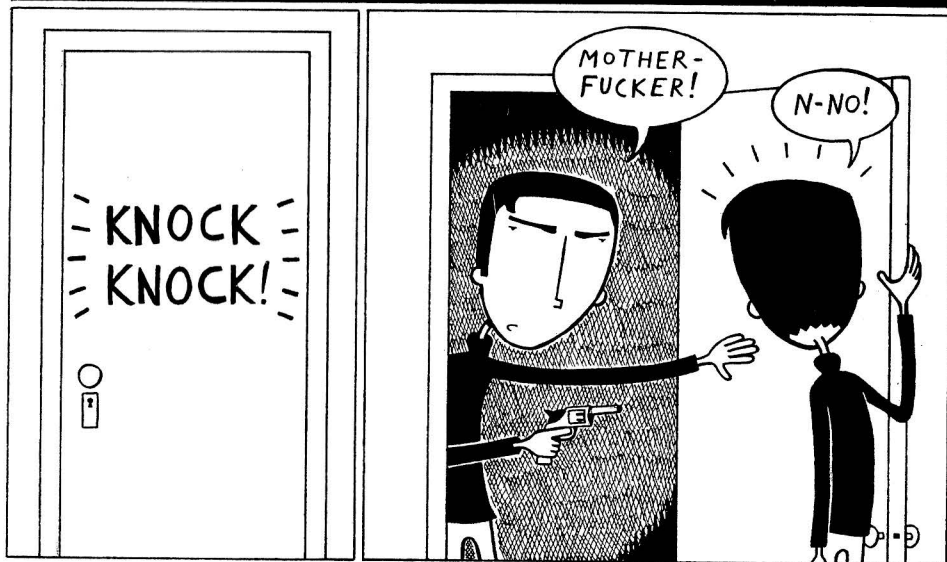
SO I  
JUST **STAND**  
HERE?



BUT NONE COULD REPLACE **HER**.



# AND THEN—





SINCE THOSE INSTANCES OF DIFFICULT CASES WERE RARE HOWEVER, I ALSO LOOKED AFTER THE PLANTS AT THE PRECINCT. IT WAS EITHER THAT OR BECOMING A PART TIME TRAFFIC BABYSITTER LIKE THE OTHERS, AND I RATHER ENJOYED TAKING CARE OF THE PLANTS. OF COURSE NOT ANYMORE, AFTER WHAT'S HAPPENED, BUT I'LL GET TO THAT LATER. I DID HAVE TO ENDURE CONSTANT RIBBING WHEN I WAS ABOUT WITH THE WATERING CAN, BUT BELIEVE YOU ME, I CAN DISH IT OUT JUST AS WELL AS I CAN TAKE IT! "HEY TINKHAM," THEY'D SAY, "HOW COME YOU STILL CARRY YOUR WEAPON WHILE WATERING THE PLANTS?" THEN I'D SAY, "JUST IN CASE ANY CHILDREN OF THE PLANTS ARE PLAYING WITH TOY GUNS IN THE STREET, I WON'T MISS THE CHANCE TO GET CONFUSED AND ACCIDENTALLY KILL ONE."



EXCERPTED FROM "THE BIGGEST LIE" BY NICK ROBLES, ORDER HIS ZINE 13 MONTHS PREGNANT BY E-MAILING HIM AT [PROVING-GROUNDS@HOTMAIL.COM](mailto:PROVING-GROUNDS@HOTMAIL.COM)!



get back issues  
of scumbucket for the  
low, low price of two bucks  
per issue! send payment\*  
to 1412 summit ave #203,  
seattle, wa 98122.  
ginchy!

\*MAKE CHECKS/MONEY ORDERS OUT TO GREGG JOHNSON. OR SEND CASH, DIG?

# LETTERS

AMOUNT DUE:

\$56.50

Past Due Notice

10/02/08

The above charge is for laboratory work requested by your physician on your behalf. These charges were not included in your doctor's bill to you. Please contact us today at 1-800-845-6167 so that further collection activity will not be necessary.

If you think a discrepancy exists, please call immediately. Failure to send payment, or to respond to this letter, will indicate that the debt is due and collection efforts will proceed.

If you wish to pay by credit card or have any questions regarding this matter, please call us immediately. A service representative can help you resolve your account and avoid further collection activity.

If a payment has recently been made, please accept our thanks.

Thank you for your anticipated cooperation.

LabCorp reserves the right to refuse laboratory services for failure to pay for past services.

October 16, 2008  
Statement of Service

Welcome to Comcast. We value you as a customer and hope you will enjoy all of the quality and variety of programming and services we provide. Thank you for choosing Comcast.

This first statement reflects current service charges. Future service charges will be generated on day 07 of each month. Payments collected at time of ~~xxx~~ installation may not be reflected on this statement.

Dear Gregory Johnson,

U.S. Bancorp Insurance Services, LLC, an affiliate of U.S. Bank, wanted to be absolutely sure you received this information about a \$3,000 no-cost-to-you Accidental Death coverage benefit. Right now, you qualify to receive this important benefit compliments of U.S. Bancorp. It costs you nothing for one full year.

There's no medical exam to take and no health questions to answer. We're sure you'll agree that it's important to help ensure your family has adequate insurance protection.

...

Sincerely,  
Evonne Hirtz, CFP  
Vice President  
Manager of Direct Marketing  
Licensed Insurance Agent

P.S. You cannot be denied this no-cost-to-you coverage for a full year if you are ages 18-80. Just sign, date and return the enclosed form today. Any questions? Call 1-800-871-7329

From: DJohn[REDACTED]@aol.com  
To: iddgd@comcast.net  
Subject: Yo.....Whassup?  
Date: Friday, May 30, 2008 5:41:36 AM

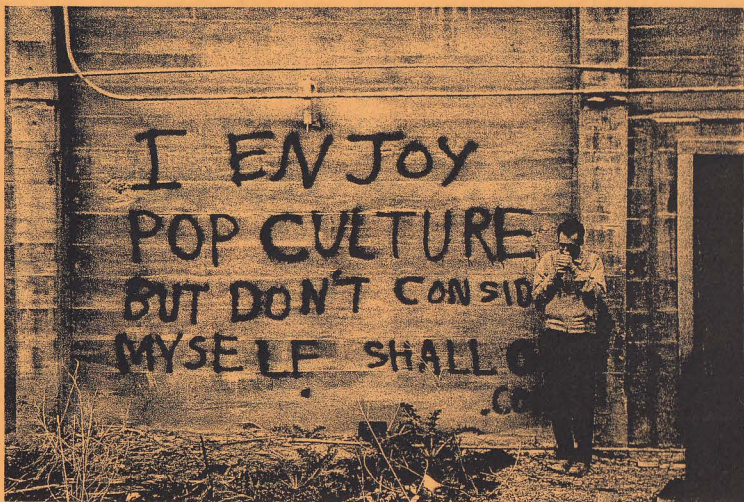
Hey Gregg,

You've been quiet lately! What's going on out there? Anything new?

Love,

Dad

well, that's it for this issue!  
until next time - take care!



the author in idaho